QUEEN

Hot Space

DANCER
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY
AFGESCHREVEN
MUZIEKAFD.
E
(R.H. Tacet 1º)
A
G
I'm not in-vi-ted to the par-ty, been sit-ting here all night. I'm all a-lone at the par-ty
You're the life and soul of of the funk-tion, it took me all night to get hold of the right in-tro-duc-tion,
(Bb)
A#
B
I don't feel all right. Ain't got no black coat ain't got no tie,
blew me out of sight. I taste your lip-stick. I look in your eyes.
I got-ta shape up now, come on ba-by, you bet-ter know why,
You feel fan-tas-tic, my bod-y cries.
Take off!
Dancer - 3 - 1

Danc - er. Danc - er, I can't live with it, I'm gon-na die with-out it. I can't be - lieve your danc-ing.
(Play each time)
Danc - er, danc - er, can't take you home, I can't take you danc-ing.
ain't no doubt a - bout it.
To Coda
Danc-er, danc - er, why don't you kick off your dancing shoes and come along with me?
Cool! Hot space, let's go!
D/E E G/E A B

D/E
E
G/E
E
A
F
(B♭)
A♯
B
D.%. al Coda
CODA
Danc - er, dance - er, We got bul-ly
bring out the funk and dance the night a-way
(Vocals ad lib.)
(2) Danc-er, danc - er,
danc - er, danc - er,
danc - er, danc - er,
1
2
3º FADE

STAYING POWER

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

C G D C G D C G
1. See what I got _ I got a hell of a lot _ tell me what you feel, _ is it real _
2. Rock me ba - by, rock me c'-mon you can shock me, let's catch on to the groove, _ make it move _
3. fire down be - low, _ I'm just a reg - u - lar dy - na - mo, _ want some smooth com - pa - ny, _ don't lose con -
4. Blow ba - by blow, let's get down and go go, get your - self in the mood, _ got to give _
D C G G C G C
_ is it real? _ You know I got what it takes _ and I can take a lot, did you
_ make it move _ you know how to shake that thing, _ we'll work it, work it, work _ it, you and
trol, just hang out with me. Got to get to know each oth - er, but we got plen - ty of time, did you
_ a lit - tle bit of at - ti - tude. Ba - by don't you crash _ let's just trash, trash, trash, did you
F G G/B C Dm C G/B Dm7
hear the last call ba - by?
I can play ball ba - by
hear the last call ba - by?
hear the last call ba - by?
You and me got stay - ing pow - er, _ yeah!
Dm C G/B Am G Dm7
To Coda 1 D7
You and me we got _ stay - ing pow - er. _

D7
C#7
D7
2
G
F
Dm
C
Stay-ing pow-er.
I got, I got it.
-er.
Bb
G
G
F
Dm
C
Bb
G
Bb9
Gsus4
/C
A
D
D7
D7
C#7
D7

3
D7
er.
unison
Pow-er, pow-er, pow-er, pow-er,
pow-er, pow-er, pow-er, pow-er, pow-er.
Dm
D.%. al Coda
CODA
D7
er,
stay - ing pow-
D7
C♯7
D7
unison
er,
yeah,
yeah,
G
F
G
F
/D
got-'cha!

BACK CHAT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Am
C
D
F
G
Oh yeah! See what you've done to me. Back
chat, back chat, it's driv-ing me in-sane, it's a -tle to the end, knock you
off, be cool, and learn to change your ways, 'cause you're talk-ing in your sleep and you're
Am7
Dm7
down, you come a-gain. Talk back, talk back, you've got me on the rack, twist-ing
walk-ing in a daze. Don't push your luck, I'm rea-dy to at-tack, 'cause
ev-'ry word I say, wind me up and get your way. Fat chance I have of
when I'm tryin' to talk to you, all you do is just talk back. You stand so tall you don't
mak-ing a ro-mance, if I'm ev-er goin' to win, have to get the last word in.
fright-en me at all, don't talk back, don't talk back, don't talk back, just leave me alone.

12
Am (Not on 𝄋)
C
D
F
G
Take it from there.
Am
C
D
F
G
Twist - ing ev - 'ry word I say, — huh! Wind me up and get your way. Back
Am
Am7
Dm7
chat, back - chat, you burn all my en - er - gy, — back - chat, back - chat, cri - tic -
Am
Am7
Dm7
To Coda
is - ing all you see. Back - chat, back-chat, an - al - y - sing what I say, — back - chat, back-chat and you
- ways get your way. —
Back Chat - 4 - 3

BODY LANGUAGE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Db
Eb
Db
Eb
(loco)
D9
Bod - y lan - guage
Bod - y lan - guage
Bod y lan - guage.
L.H.
(n.c.)
Bb
You got red lips
Ab
Snakes in your eyes
Long legs
(Spoken) Great thighs
(Sung) You've got the cut - est ass
I've ev - er seen, knock me down for a six a - ny time.
Cb

Abm
Db
Look at me
I got-ta case of bo-dy lan-guage
1-2-3
4
Look at me
of bo-dy lan-guage
of bo-dy
lan-guage.
D.S. al Coda
(Drums)
CODA
Bbm7(sus4)
hot.
(n.c.)
Bb
Repeat till fade
Bo-dy lan-guage
Bo-dy

ACTION THIS DAY

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

F#
B
heart beat pulse that keeps on pump-ing like a juke box play-ing the
heart beat pulse that keeps on pump-ing some sun-shine ray through a
heart beat pulse that keeps on pump-ing like a juke box play-ing the
A7
same dead re-cord or a ra-di-o in the cor-ner keeps blar-ing.
crack in a shut-ter or a sight of a light at the end of a tun-nel.
same dead re-cord or a ra-di-o in the cor-ner keeps blar-ing.
E
%.only
G
I got a feel-ing this world is
Still, there's a feel-ing this world is
I got a feel-ing that just won't quit, this world is
F#
F
E
1
2
us-ing me.
us-ing me.
us-ing me.
D
G/D
D7
G/D
D
Act-ion this day, act-ion this night. Oh

G/D
C
we've got - ta learn to love to live, you can't say it ain't right.
F
Bb/F
F7
Bb/F
Act - ion this day, act - ion this night,
F
G/F
oh you've got the power, you've got the power,
A
To Coda
D.%. al Coda
you've got the power to love and to live, you can't say it ain't right.
CODA
E7
to FADE
Act - ion, act - ion this day.

PUT OUT THE FIRE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Put Out The Fire - 2 - 1

G D E A D E A
mad mas - que - rade. Put out the fire, put out the fire, put out the
I'm not to blame. Put out the fire, put out the fire, put out the
peo - ple with guns. Put out the fire, put out the fire, put out the
D E A G D A D E A
fire, Oh, you need a bul - let like a hole in the head. Put out the fire, put out the
fire, you need a wea - pon like a hole in the head. Put out the fire, put out the
fire, you need a gun like a hole in the head. Put out the fire, put out the
D E A D E A 1 G D
fire, put out the fire, don't be - lieve what your grand - dad - dy said. She was my
fire, put out the fire, and let your
fire, put out the fire, just tell me that
2 G D add9 3 G
sons and your daugh - ters sleep sound in their beds. old fash - ioned gun law
Vocal ad lib.
D A D A D A
is dead.

LIFE IS REAL (SONG FOR LENNON)

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

F/C
C
1 G
2 G
4° To Coda
real,
So real.
(2°) Oh
yeah.
Suc -
Bm
(Bb+5)
A♯+5
D/A
G
cess is my breath-ing space, I brought it on my-self, I will price it, I will cash it, I can
F♯7
D
take it or leave it.
Lone - li - ness is my
C/D
Bm
hid - ing place, breast feed - ing my - self,
F♯/A♯
D/A
Em
what more can I say? I have swal - lowed the bit - ter pill, I can

G
/A
D
C/D
D
C/D
taste it, I can taste it, life is real,
life is real,
life is
F/C
C
F/C
C
D.S. (With repeats
real.
CODA
G
/F♯
G
/F♯
real.
Life is cruel,
life is a
G
/F♯
C/D
G
/F♯
bitch,
life is real,
so
real.
Em
/D
G
/F♯
Em
/D
Ad lib. to FADE
Life is real,
life is

LAS PALABRAS DE AMOR
(THE WORDS OF LOVE)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

26
D G A D G A D A
Don't touch me now, don't hold me now, don't break the spell dar - ling, now you are near.
One fool - ish world, so man - y souls, sense-less - ly hurled through the nev - er end-ing cold.
(On D.C.) This room is bare, this night is cold, we're far a - part and I'm grow-ing old.
To Coda
D G A D G A D A
Look in my eyes and speak to me, the spe-cial pro - mis - es I want to hear
And all for fear, and all for greed, speak an - y tongue but for God's sake we need
But while we live we'll meet a - gain, so then my love, we may
Las pa-lab-
G C G Asus4 A D/A A
ras de a - mor, let me hear the words of love. Des - pa - cit -
G/B A/C♯ D Em A Em D/F♯ G A D
1 2
- o mi a - mor. love me slow and gent - ly. night and ev - er more.
let me know this
D.C. al Coda
CODA
D F♯m A E G
whis - per once more "It's you I a - dore," Las pa - lab - ras de a - mor,
Las Palabras De Amor - 3 - 2

C
G
Asus4
A
D/A
A
G/B
let me hear the words_of love
des-pa-cit - o mi a - mor,_ touch me
A/C♯
A
G
A
now,
Las pa-lab - ras de a - mor,_ let us share the words_of love
D
G/D
A/D
D
for ev-er-more ev-er-more.
For_ ev-er-more.
G/D
A/D
D
G/D
A/D
(x4)
D
G/D
A/D
D
Dsus4

CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

A
G
a mess - age for you,
the whole world through,
this mess-age is
spread like some
old, yeah
si - lent dis - ease,
this mess-age is true.
you'll get yours too.
This mess-age is...
this mess-age is...
this mess - age is...
this mess-age is...
C
D
Am
love,

G
D
C
G
take a mess-age of love,
D
C
G
far and near.
D
C
Take a mess-age of love,
C
D
C
G
for all to hear,
1
D
C
A
G
A
G
for all to hear.
Some sleep - less
2
A
G
A
G
A
G

A
G
To Coda ⊕
(x5)
D.%. al Coda
⊕ CODA
(x4)
(4º) Call-ing all boys,
call-ing all girls,
call-ing all
boys,
call-ing all girls,

COOL CAT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON and
FREDDIE MERCURY

Emaj7
Amaj7
swing king, feel-ing the beat of my heart.
Huh! Feel-ing the beat of my
Emaj7
Amaj7
F♯m7
heart.
Ooh you're a cool cat, com-ing on strong with all the
cool cat, tap-ping on the toe with a
B
A
chit chat, ooh you're al - right, hang-ing out and steal-ing all the
new hat, ooh just cruis - ing, driv-ing a-long like the
B
A
lime light, mess-ing with the beat of my heart,
swing king, feel-ing the beat of my heart,
B
C♯m7
D9
ooh, mess-ing with the beat of my heart, yeah, ooh!
feel-ing the beat of my heart, yeah! feel-ing the beat of my

C#m7
D9
You used to be a mean kid, ooh! mak-ing such a deal of life,—
heart do you feel— it, feel-ing the beat of my
C#m7
1
D9
heart, yeah ooh, you were
C#m7
D9
wish-ing and hop-ing, and wait-ing to real-ly hit the big time. But did it
C#m7
D9
F#m7
hap-pen, hap-pen, no! you're speed-ing too fast slow down, slow down, you'd better
Am
Emaj7
slow down, slow down.

Amaj7
Emaj7
Emaj7
Amaj7
You really know how to set the mood,
Emaj7
Amaj7
and you really get in-side the groove.
2
D9
Emaj7
feel-ing the beat of my heart.
-ing feel-ing
Amaj7
Emaj7
Amaj7
Ad lib. to FADE
ooh, ooh, ooh, feel-ing,
feel-ing.

UNDER PRESSURE

Words and Music by
QUEEN/DAVID BOWIE

G
A/G
D/F#
A
D
C
Ano3rd
ter-ror of know-ing what this world is a-bout. Watch-ing some good friends scream-ing; let me out! Pray to-
mor - row takes me high - er. Pres-sure on peo - ple, peo-ple on streets.
Do do do, bah bah bah bah bah, o-kay.
on streets. Turned a-way from it all like a blind man; sat on a fence, but it
don't work. Keep com-ing up with love, but it's so slashed and torn. Why? Why?
f
mp
pp

F G F G
Why?
A(no3rd) A
Love, love, love, love.
In - san - i - ty laughs un - der pres-sure we're crack - ing. Can't we
mf
D G A G D G A G
give our - selves one more chance? Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love,
give love that one more chance? Why can't we
f
D A/C# G/B A
give love, give love, give love, give love? 'Cause love's such an old fash - ioned
mf
cresc. poco a poco
D A/C# G/B A
word, and love dares you to care for the peo - ple on the
edge of the night, and love dares you to change our way of

Verse 2:

Chippin' around.
Kick my brains around the floor.
These are the days it never rains but it pours.
(Vocal ad lib.)
People on streets.
People on streets.